

The Avi Loeb Interstellar

Moving through solid bits of map
interstellar and wrapped with huge
distance from almost everything,
black dark space cold as maximum
easy to keep wandering through at
just a touch slower than herbs
of light
and it's soon that a strange bit of rock
but really dark smoky color tube-thing of heavy metals and no windows at
all is seen off the port and covered in
reflection facets that sparkle far
exaggerated, perhaps for travel and whatnot
but the item is long and thin, size of an
ocean liner but wide as maybe a shop-mall coffee shoppe or
similar— your basic shiny hard spherocylinder with weird audio only felt
now and coming from hidden “Wow!” or even Gleam-X in nature
with zero why or when or
even content, context, direction
elements of an object beautifully designed by who knows who
and looks super-fancy simple smooth slightly spinning toward
heliosphere of the certain bodies very outward from
galaxy center plotted near where Avi Loeb super-professor
Homo sapiens got attention via time-punch in primitive video by
a few past mellow-mild light years and now the
spherocylinder from unknown trajectory draws to Loeb
and his people and who knows why it's headed that way
and who really cares because on we go to chase superluminal matter tachyons
which yes is odd and gravitational waves
and maybe then a larger ship from yet another place
with a restaurant at least.